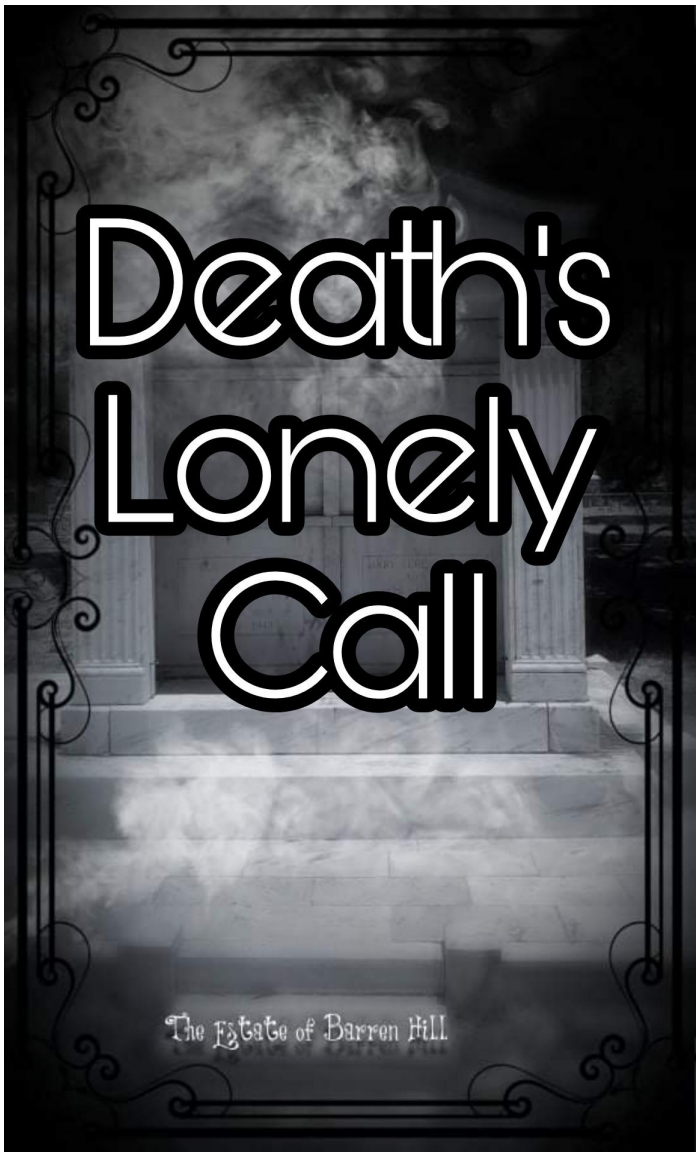


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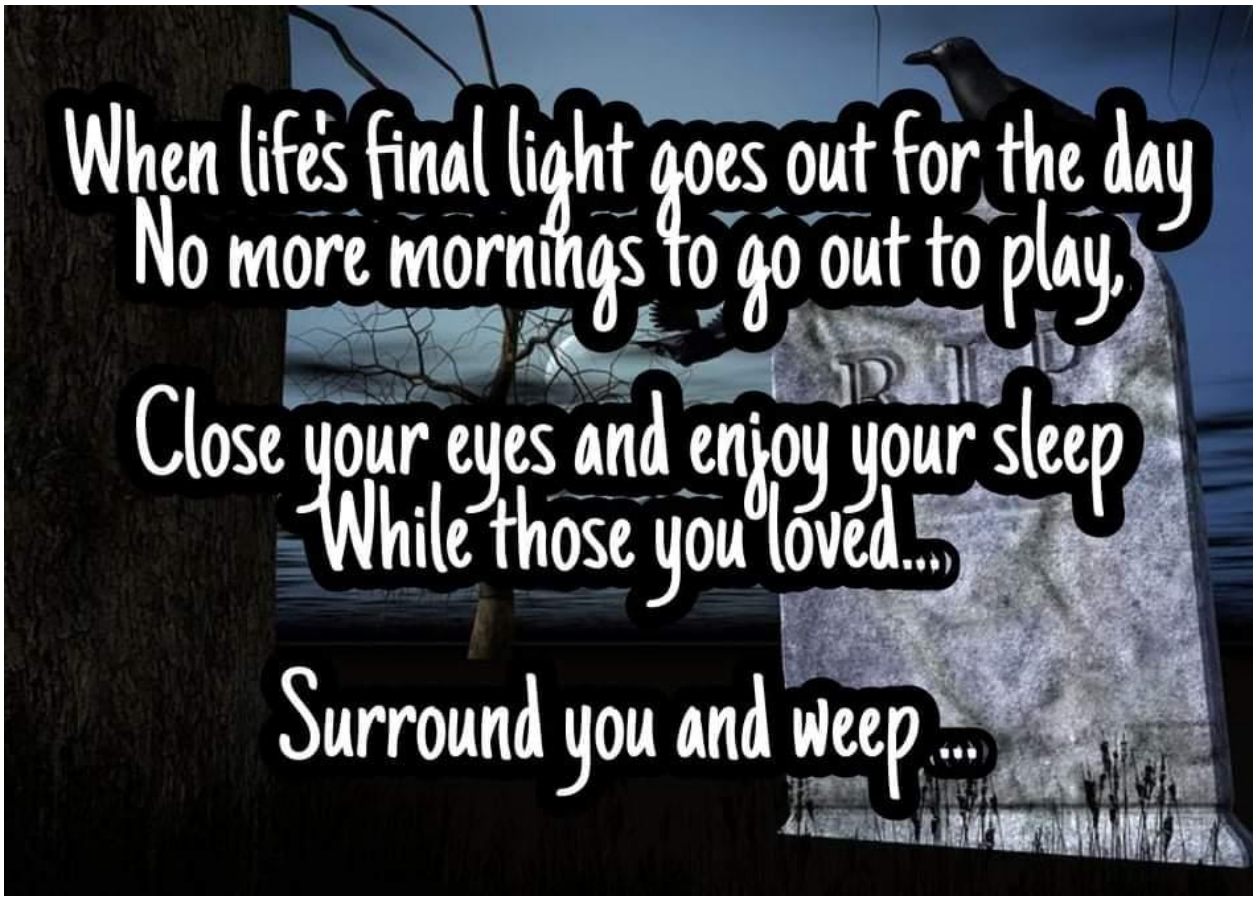
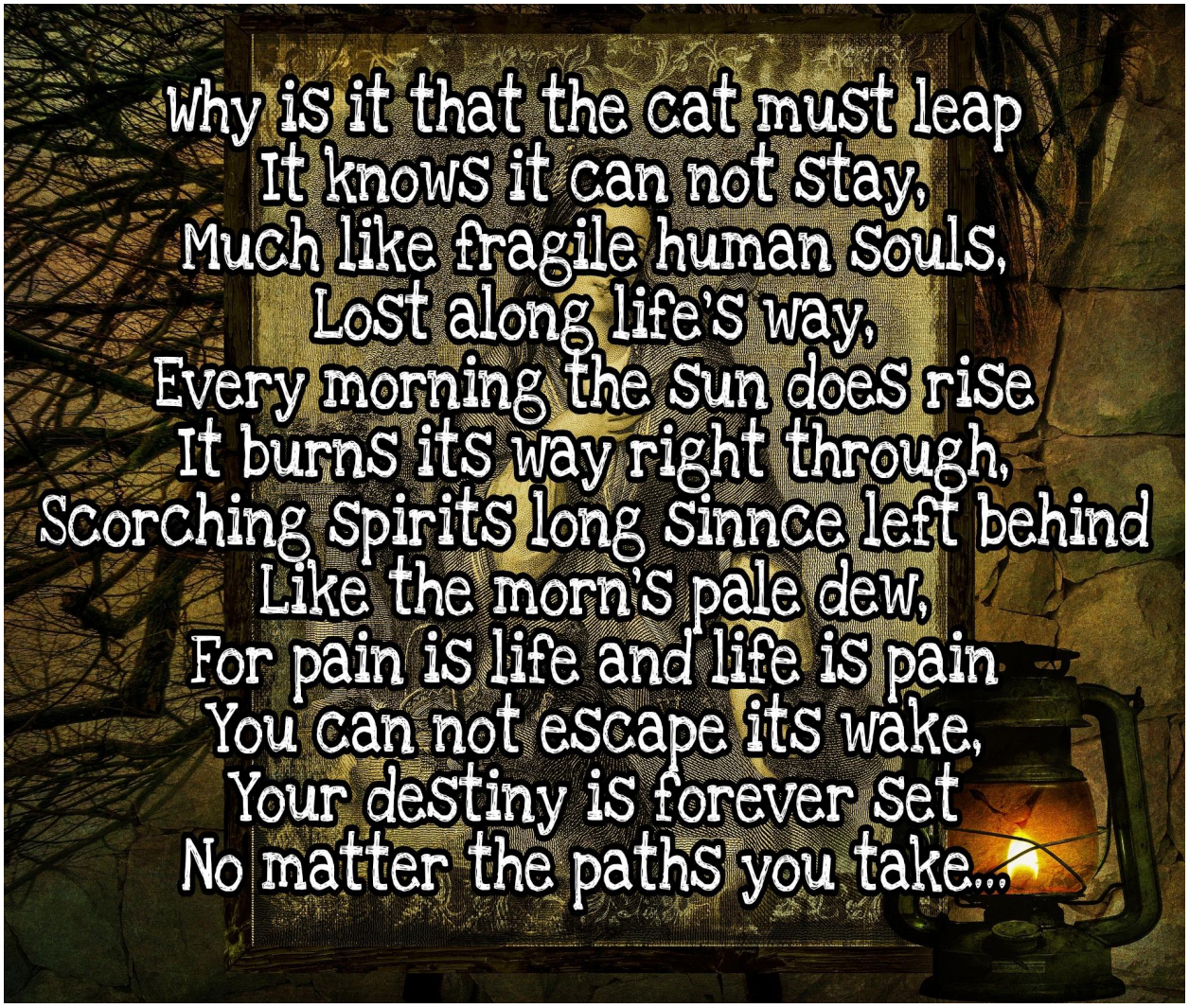
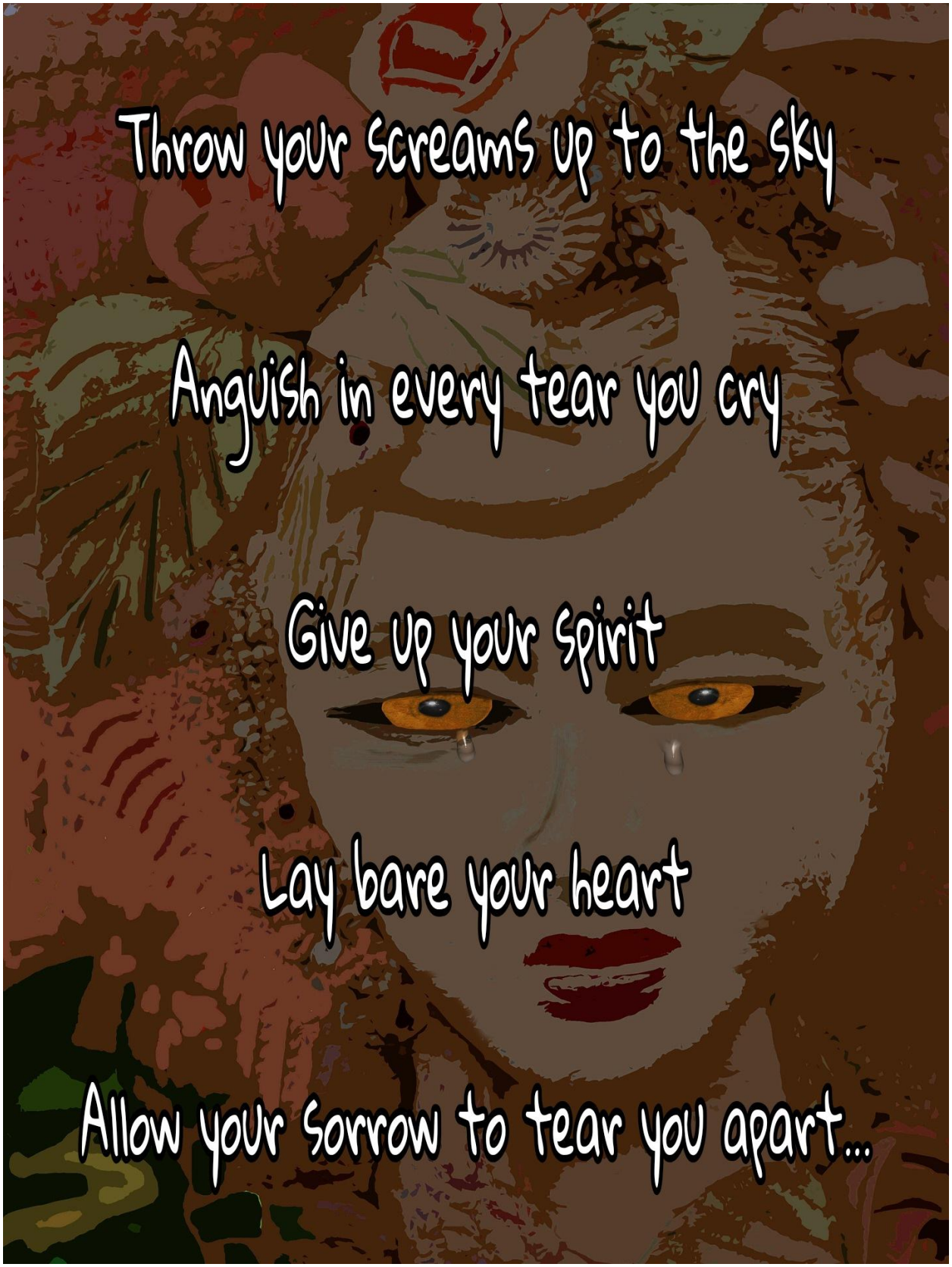
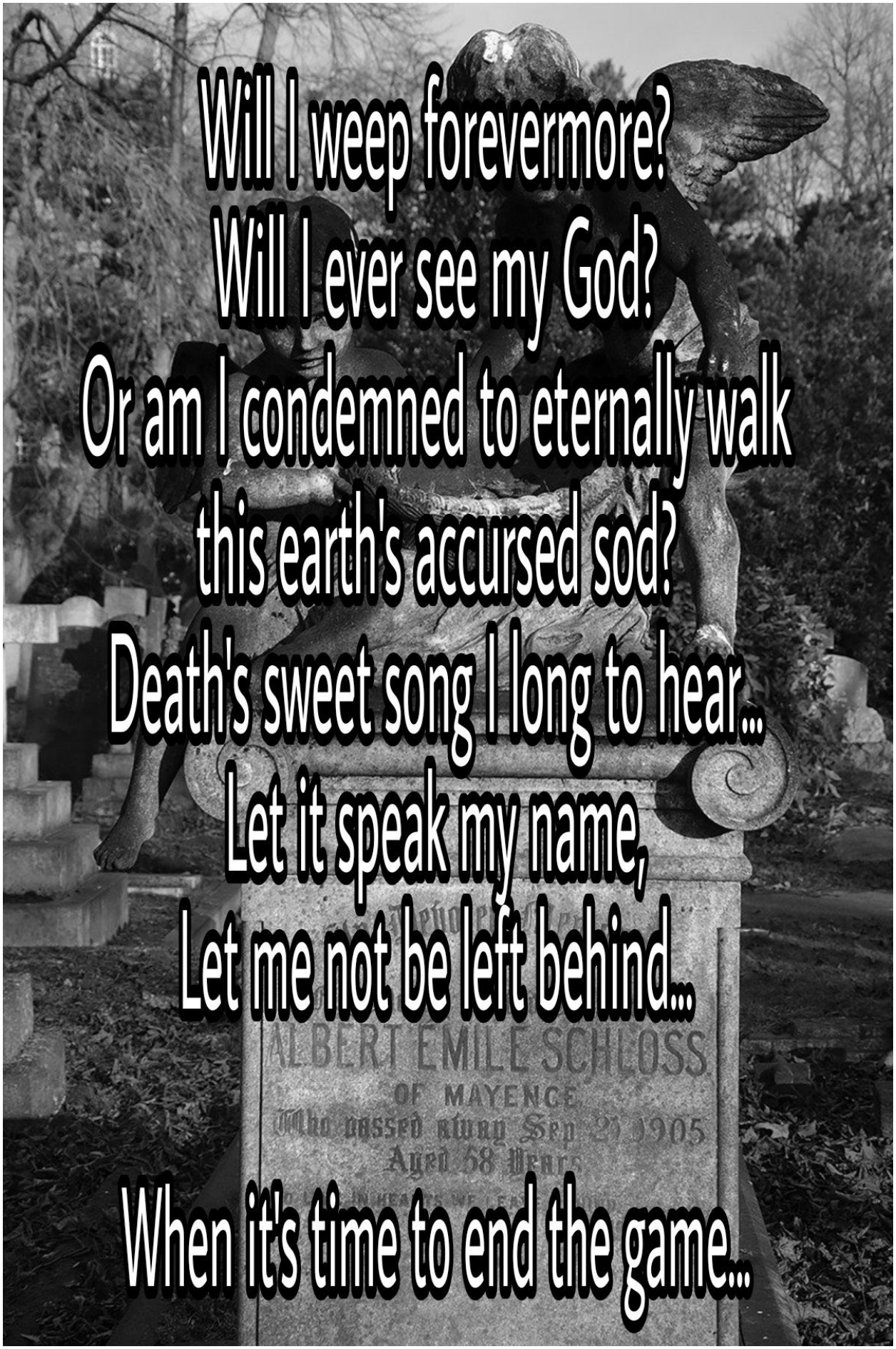
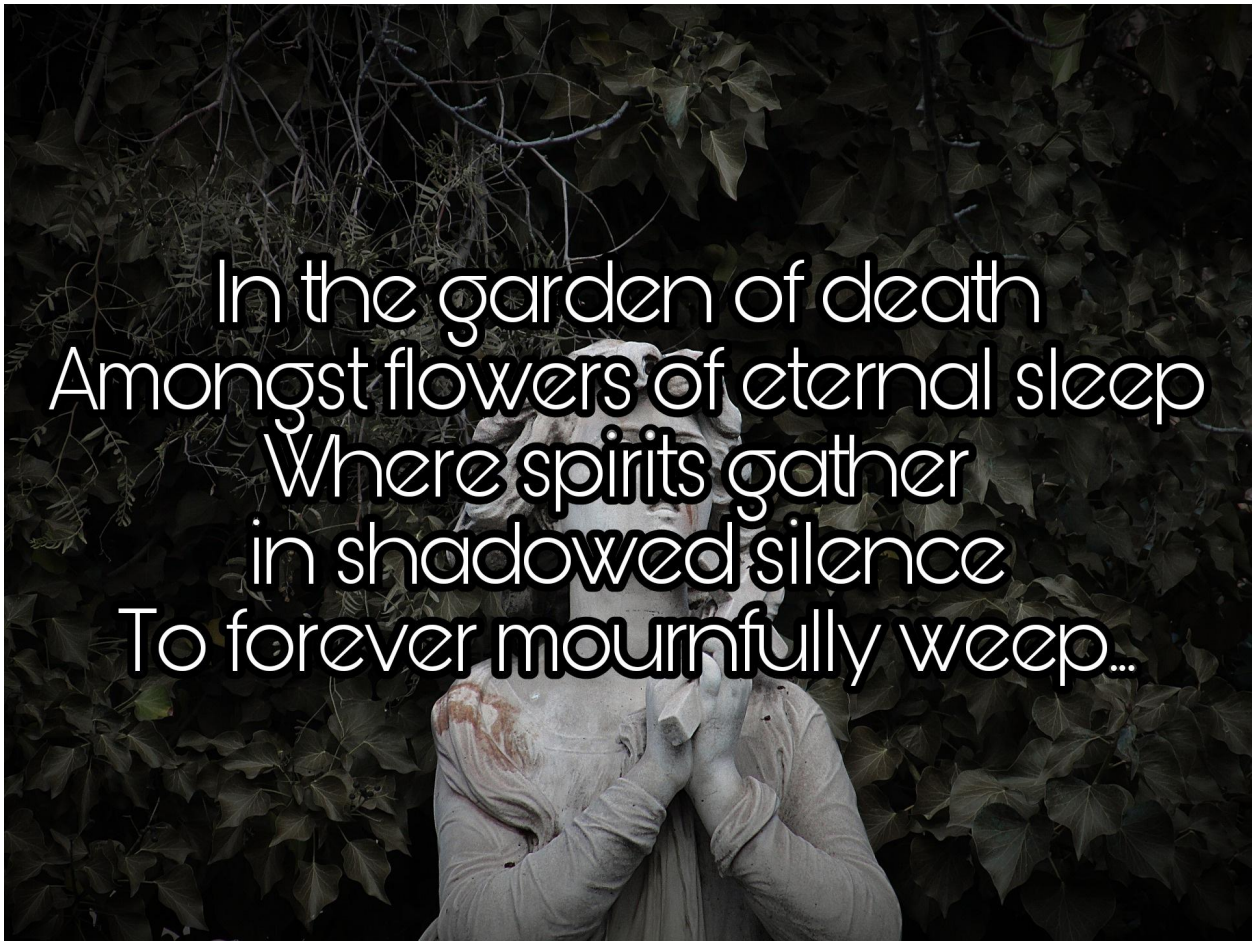
The Estate of Barren Hill


When life's final light goes out for the day
No more mornings to go out to play,
Close your eyes and enjoy your sleep
While those you loved...
Surround you and weep...


Why is it that the cat must leap
It knows it can not stay,
Much like fragile human Souls,
Lost along life's way,
Every morning the Sun does rise
It burns its way right through,
Scorching Spirits long Sinnce left behind
Like the morn's pale dew,
For pain is life and life is pain
You can not escape its wake,
Your destiny is forever set
No matter the paths you take...


Throw your screams up to the sky
Anguish in every tear you cry
Give up your spirit
Lay bare your heart
Allow your sorrow to tear you apart...


Will I weep forevermore?
Will I ever see my God?
Or am I condemned to eternally walk
this earth's accursed sod?
Death's sweet song I long to hear...
Let it speak my name,
Let me not be left behind...
When it's time to end the game...


In the garden of death
Amongst flowers of eternal sleep
Where spirits gather
in shadowed silence
To forever mournfully weep...